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"A UNION OF THE WHIGS FOR THE SAKE OF THE UNION."—WISE.

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AGENTS.
Col. R. M. Cochrane, Mecklenburg, N.C.
Miss W. Morris, Mill Grove, N.C.
R. W. Allens, Concord, N.C.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

DECEMBER	MOON'S PHASE.
1 Tuesday.	Waxing.
2 Wednesday.	Full.
3 Thursday.	Waxing.
4 Friday.	Waxing.
5 Saturday.	Waxing.
6 Sunday.	First.
7 Monday.	Waxing.
8 Tuesday.	Waxing.
9 Wednesday.	Waxing.
10 Thursday.	Waxing.
11 Friday.	Waxing.
12 Saturday.	Waxing.
13 Sunday.	Waxing.
14 Monday.	Waxing.
15 Tuesday.	Waxing.
16 Wednesday.	Waxing.
17 Thursday.	Waxing.
18 Friday.	Waxing.
19 Saturday.	Waxing.
20 Sunday.	Waxing.
21 Monday.	Waxing.
22 Tuesday.	Waxing.
23 Wednesday.	Waxing.
24 Thursday.	Waxing.
25 Friday.	Waxing.
26 Saturday.	Waxing.
27 Sunday.	Waxing.
28 Monday.	Waxing.
29 Tuesday.	Waxing.
30 Wednesday.	Waxing.
31 Thursday.	Waxing.

RURAL ECONOMY.



Extracts from an Address to the Planters and Farmers of South Carolina, on the subject of Agriculture, by Dr. W. S. Reynolds, Barnwell, S. C.

It is much to be regretted that in many parts of the United States, we have conclusive evidence that agriculture does not receive the attention that is due to it, but is treated with absolute neglect compared with other pursuits. In New England, practical agriculture is on the decline. The quantity of land under cultivation in proportion to the population, is less than what it was twenty years ago; though in respect to the modes of cultivation and the utensils employed, especially the plough, great improvements have been made. The amount of the crops from the same extent of land has been greatly increased, and they are more carefully husbanded than formerly. Yet it is a discreditable fact, that New-England is dependent upon other parts of the country for the common necessities of life, and has little to export; excepting, perhaps, a small quantity of beef, the amount of which does not exceed that which is carried there alive from other parts of the country. Maine, although possessing great advantages for agriculture, notwithstanding its climate, pays comparatively but little attention to that interest. With a soil admirably adapted in many parts for the cultivation of wheat, but a small quantity of this grain is produced; and wheat flour with the Rochester, N. Y., bread upon it, is to be found far in the interior, a hundred miles it may be from the sea-coast. The rest of the agricultural produce that is raised here, is not more than is demanded for home consumption, except a small quantity of potatoes and hay, of which there is an occasional shipment to our southern ports. In 1836 she had to import 150,000 bushels of flour for her domestic consumption. New-Hampshire is even behind Maine in this matter, as hardly any approach to the necessary supply of bread-stuffs is at any time made in that state. Vermont is the only one among the New-England states, that may be called agricultural; but even she has fallen off for a few years past. Formerly the production of wheat was encouraged with much success in Vermont, but at present she produces comparatively but little. The agriculture of Massachusetts is in an humble state. Of bread stuffs it produces but a small part of its necessary supply; and great quantities of horse feed, oats, corn, and hay, are imported into the seaports and their vicinity. The farms are generally small, and in many cases cultivated as an appendage to a trade, profession, or some mercantile pursuit. It is but due to the intelligence of Massachusetts, however, to state that she is highly spirited, enterprising, and liberal in her improvements of the science of agriculture, by means of well-managed societies, liberal donations from the state, and the disinterested efforts of many eminent individuals. Rhode Island is essentially a manufacturing and commercial community. With the exception of the product of potatoes, and especially of onions, which it grows to a considerable extent, the state has no agricultural produce to export; and is almost wholly dependant on other places for its supply of bread. Connecticut, likewise, is a manufacturing state; and agriculture scarcely exists as an exclusive profession. New-York and Pennsylvania are engaged principally in commerce and manufactures. In many of the other states, as Indiana, Arkansas, Michigan, Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio, Maryland, and Virginia, where the cereal grains grow luxuriantly, the amount of bread-stuff produced, has diminished considerably within the last few years. In the state of Ohio, where at least three-fourths of the soil is fertile, and a large portion of it is first rate land—yielding from fifty to seventy-five bushels to the acre, corn is at this time (July) in considerable demand, and commands a comparatively high price. From Maryland and Virginia, the slave population have been taken off to cultivate cotton and rice lands. In the southern and south-western states, although agriculture is almost the exclusive employment of the inhabitants, the system pursued both in the modes of cultivation and the articles produced, is far from being ground-

ed upon the best policy, and is therefore not the most beneficial either to themselves or to the country at large. The usual routine of business has been, to produce as much cotton and rice as their land and labor would afford; and to be dependent in a great measure on other states for necessary plantation supplies. In one year, (1836,) the crop of cotton in four out of the southern states increased 15 to 20 per cent, and it has been computed that the enormous capital of \$900,000,000 is employed in raising this single article of agricultural production. Now, it has been said, with more truth than would strike a superficial observer, that a country that buys all it uses and sells all it raises, can never grow rich; and it has always seemed to us to argue a great want of foresight for a planter to be dependent on others for such necessaries as can be produced upon his own plantation. We admit that there may be occasional seasons when it will be more profitable to plant cotton and buy supplies, than to devote the same land to the production of grain; but such seasons are exceptions to the general rule. It is a prevalent fallacy exist, "that in the minds of many of our planters, a man's wealth is in proportion to the amount of produce that he sends to market. This however is not the case. In rural economy, wealth may more justly be said to be an independence of external supply; and that planter will attain wealth who has least to purchase in conducting his affairs. As an illustration of the correctness of this position, look at the cotton planters who have been in the habit of growing their own corn and raising their own meat; very few of them have been overwhelmed by the recent embarrassments, while many others who shipped a proportionate amount of cotton to market have been reduced to want. Look at our Western farmers: they send comparatively but little to market; yet as a class, they are richer than the planters, for the simple reason that whatever they sell is a clear profit. With the planter who does not raise his supplies, it is not unfrequently happens that these supplies cost him more than the return of his crop, and as these supplies are continually fluctuating in price, the planter has the risk of his own crop to encounter, and that also of the Western producer. By devoting a portion of the soil to the production of grains for home consumption, there would be a necessary diminution in the quantity of staple produced, which would, in a measure, prevent the market from being glutted. The crop released by this means, would sell for as much, if not more, than a larger crop with an over-supplied market: for according to a well known law in political economy, one which admits of but few exceptions, a mere increase in the quantity of any article of general consumption, seldom increases its money value in a corresponding degree, while the lessening of the production not unfrequently enhances that value. It is a remarkable fact, that the short crop of cotton are not unfrequently the most profitable."

Intolerance.—Dr. Franklin being in company where intolerance was the subject discussed, the Doctor, to illustrate some remarks which he had made in favor of toleration, took up a Bible and opening at Genesis, read the following parable, to the surprise of the hearers, who wondered that such a passage had escaped their notice:—"And it came to pass after these things, that Abraham sat in the door of his tent about the going down of the sun. And behold a man bent down with age was coming down from the wilderness leaning on a staff. And Abraham arose and met him and said unto him, 'Come in I pray thee and wash thy feet and tarry the night.' And the old man said, 'Nay for I will abide under this tree.' But Abraham pressed him gently, so he turned and went into the tent. And when Abraham saw he blessed not God, he said unto him, 'Wherefore dost thou not worship the most High God, Creator of heaven and earth?' And the man answered and said, 'I do not worship thy God; neither do I call upon his name, for I have made a God unto myself, that dwelt in my house and provided me with all things.' And Abraham's wrath was kindled against the man, and he arose and drove him forth into the wilderness with blows. And God said, 'Have I not borne with him these three hundred and eight years, and nourished him, notwithstanding he reviled against me, couldst not thou, who art thyself a sinner, bear with him one night?'

Perserverance.—It is a precept as good in commerce as in theoretic philosophy, to make the best of ill fortune, and in every instance get all that we can. If there is seldom any good so perfect as not to have its alloy of ill, so is there as seldom any disappointment so complete, as to leave no hope of hope. It is a lesson that we have learned from experience, that if half the time and natural vigor which is usually consumed in lamenting a misfortune, was more wisely employed in seeking a remedy, there are few disappointments which will not admit of alleviation.

"Time is money," said Dr. Franklin. If the old philosopher could cast an eye toward our great bridge, where more than a hundred, on an average, are constantly gazing idly at the workmen, he would say the work must be a very expensive one.—Providence Herald.

An Idea.—A gentleman seeing "Yeast Powders" written on a label in an apothecary shop, went in and asked whether the yeast would have the same effect upon loafers as leaven. "For," said he, "I have a son who lays in bed half his time, and should like to give him something to make him rise."

GOSIPPING.

The most prevailing fault of conversation in our country, and, I believe, in all social communities, is gossiping. As words most infest the richest soils, so gossiping most abounds amidst the social virtues in small towns, where there is the most extended mutual acquaintance, where persons live in the closest relations, resembling a large family circle. To disturb the sweet woes of these little communities by gossiping, is surely to forfeit the benefit of one of the kindest arrangements of Providence.

The habit of gossiping begins in youth. I once attended a society of young persons, from thirteen to seventeen years of age, who met for benevolent purposes.

"Is this reading or talking afternoon?" asked one of the girls.

"Reading," replied the President; "and I have brought Percy's Reliques of English Poetry to read to you."

"Is not that light reading?" asked Julia Ivers.

"Yes, I suppose it would be called light reading."

"Then I vote against it; mother don't approve of light reading."

Julia, who had the lightest of all minds, and the most valuable of tongues, preferred talking to any reading, and without loss of time she began to a knot of girls, who too much resembled her.

"Did you notice Matilda Smith last Sunday?"

"Yes, indeed; she had on a new silk dress."

"That is the very thing I wanted to find out whether you were taken in with it. It was nothing but her old sky-blue dyed."

"Can that be? why she has worn it ever since she was thirteen. I wonder I did not see the prints of the tacks."

"I did," interposed another of the young committee of investigation. "I took a good look at it as she stood in the door. She couldn't deceive me with aunt Sally's wedded sky blue dyed black."

"I don't think Matilda would care whether you were deceived or not," said little Mary Morris, the youngest member of the society, colouring up to her eyes.

"Oh! I forgot, Mary, said Julia Ivers, that Matilda is your cousin."

"It is not because she is my cousin," replied Mary.

"Well, what is it then?"

Mary's tears dropped on her work but she made no other reply. She had too much delicacy to proclaim her cousin's private sins, and she did not tell how Matilda, having had a small sum of money, which was to have been invested in a new silk gown, gave it instead to her kind "aunt Sally," who was sinking under a long indisposition, which her physician said "might be removed by a journey." It was—and we believe Matilda little cared how much these girls gossiped about her dyed frock.

Julia Ivers turned the conversation by saying, "Don't you think it strange that Mrs. Sanford lets Maria ride out with Walter Leland?"

"Yes, indeed; and, what is worse yet, acceps presents from him."

"Why! does she?" exclaimed Julia, staring open her eyes, and taken quite aback by another person knowing a bit of gossip which had not yet reached her ears.

"Yes, she does; he brought her three elegant plants from New York, and she wears a ring which he must have given her; for you know the Sandfords could not afford to buy such things; and, besides, they never do."

I have given but a specimen. Various characters and circumstances were discussed, till the young gossips were interrupted by a proposition from the president, that the name of the society should be changed; "And it came to pass after these things, that Abraham sat in the door of his tent about the going down of the sun. And behold a man bent down with age was coming down from the wilderness leaning on a staff. And Abraham arose and met him and said unto him, 'Come in I pray thee and wash thy feet and tarry the night.' And the old man said, 'Nay for I will abide under this tree.'

But Abraham pressed him gently, so he turned and went into the tent. And when Abraham saw he blessed not God, he said unto him, 'Wherefore dost thou not worship the most High God, Creator of heaven and earth?' And the man answered and said, 'I do not worship thy God; neither do I call upon his name, for I have made a God unto myself, that dwelt in my house and provided me with all things.'

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"Have I not borne with him these three hundred and eight years, and nourished him, notwithstanding he reviled against me, couldst not thou, who art thyself a sinner, bear with him one night?'

There is a specimen of gossiping aggravated by treachery; but, bad as this is, it is sometimes committed more from thoughtlessness than malice. A girl is invited to pass a day, a week, or a month, it may be, in a family. Admitted to such an intimacy, she may see and hear much that the family would not wish to have reported. Circumstances often occur, and remarks are made from which no harm would come if they were published to the world, provided what went before and came after could likewise be known; but, taken out of their connection, they make a false impression. It is by relating disjointed circumstances, and repeating fragments of conversations, that so much mischief is done by those admitted into the bosom of a family.

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You know that, with the Arabs, partaking salt is a pledge of fidelity, because the salt is a symbol of hospitality. Show a sacred gratitude for hospitality by never making any disparaging remarks or idle communications about those into whose families you are received. I know persons who will say, unblushingly, "I am sure that Mr. and So is not kind to his wife. I saw enough to convince me of it when I stayed there. Mrs. S. is very mean in her family."

"How do you know that?" "I am sure I ought to know, for I stayed a month in her house."

"If you wish to be convinced that Mrs. L. has no government over her children, go and stay there a week, as I did."

"The B's and their stepmother try to live happily together; but if you were in their family as much as I am, you would see there is no love lost between them."

Now you perceive, my young friends, that the very reason which should have sealed this gossip's lips, she adduces as the ground of your faith in her evil report.

I have dwelt long on this topic of gossiping, my young friends, because, as I said before, I believe it to be a prevailing fault in our young and social country. The only sure mode of extirpating it is by the cul-

tivation of your minds and the purification of your hearts.

All kinds and degrees of gossiping are disfavored to an elevated character as gross and unwholesome food is to a well-trained appetite.

THE PAWN BROKER.

A SCENE FROM REAL LIFE.

Visiting the Pawn Broker's shop for the purpose of redeeming some articles left by an unfortunate friend, the following circumstance arrested my attention:

A middle aged man, entered with a bundle on which he asked a small advance, and which, on being opened was found to contain a shawl, and two or three other articles of female apparel.

The man was stout and sturdy, as I judge from his appearance, a mechanic, but the mark of the destroyer was on his hirsute countenance and his heavy stupid eyes. Intemperance had marked him for his own. The pawn broker was yet the owner of the oldest pledge, when a woman, whose pale face and attenuated form bespoke long and intimate acquaintance with sorrow, came hastily into the shop, and with the single exclamation, "Oh Robert!" darted rather run, to that part of the counter whether the man was standing. Words were not wanted to explain her story; her miserable husband not satisfied with wasting his own earnings, and leaving her to starve with her children, had descended to the means of plundering even her scanty wardrobe, and the pittance, for obtaining of which this robbery would furnish means, was destined to be squandered at the tipping house. A blush of shame arose even upon his degraded face; but it quickly passed away, the brutal appetite prevailed, and the better feeling that had apparently stirred within him for the moment, soon gave way before his diseased and instigated cravings.

"Go home," was his harsh and angry exclamation; "What brings you here, running after me with your everlasting scolding!—Go home and mind your own business."

"Oh Robert, don't answer the unhappy wife, "don't pawn my shawl." Our children are crying for bread and I have none to give them. Oh let me have the money! it is hard to part with that shawl, for it was my mother's gift; but I will let it go rather than see my children starve. Give me the money, Robert, and don't leave us to perish."

I watched the face of the pawn broker, to see what effect this appeal would have upon him but I watched in vain. He was hardened to distress and no sympathy to throw away. "Twelve shilling on these," he said, tossing them back to the drunkard, with a look of perfect indifference.

"Only twelve shillings!" mourned the heart broken wife, in a tone of despair.

"Oh Robert, don't let them go for twelve shillings. Let me try some where else."

"Nonsense," answered the brute. "It is as much as they're worth I suppose—Here, Mr. Crimp, give us the change."

The money was placed before him, and the bundle consigned to a drawer. The woman reached forth her hand towards the silver, but the movement was anticipated by her husband. "There Mary," he said, giving her half a dollar, "there, go home now and don't make a fuss. I'm going a little way up the street, and perhaps may bring you something from market

quired throughout the range of his acquaintance, "was he deceived, or can he be believed?" The testimony of the late Rev. Humphrey Hunter, of Lincoln, who, in the commencement of the revolutionary struggle, laid aside, for a time, his academic studies—his engagement with books, to join in the engagement with men—is equally specific, clear and satisfactory. He left behind him a manuscript "Journal of the war in the South," describing every battle in which he was an actor, and every important transaction which he witnessed. He says, in connection with this subject: "Orders were presently issued by Col. Thomas Polk, to the several militia companies, that two men selected from each corps, should meet at the court house on the 19th of May, 1775, in order to consult with each other upon such measures as might be thought best to be pursued. Accordingly, on said day, a far larger number than two out of each company were present." The resolves, as heretofore published, are then given. "These resolves having been concurred in, by-laws and regulations for the government of a standing committee of public safety, (above alluded to) were enacted and acknowledged. Finally, the whole proceedings were read distinctly and audibly at the court house door, by Col. Thomas Polk, to a large, respectable, and approving assemblage of citizens." But will we be told all this is *spurious* or *fabricated* testimony? So deep an impression had this magnanimous and early step by the citizens of Mecklenburg made on the writer's memory, that in an account of "General Review" in Charlotte, in 1812, seven years before the first public agitation of this subject, by the editor of the Raleigh Register, we find the place and the occasion eliciting a passing tribute of veneration to this illustrious transaction. After saying "One hundred seniors, exempted by law from military duties, were present," and that "a large majority of these were veterans of the revolution," he adds, "it is also worthy of remark, that not a few of those well-tried patriots had paraded on that same ground in 1775, and anticipated Congress in *Declaration of Independence*." The testimony of John Davidson, one of the signers of the Mecklenburg Declaration, sustaining the above statements, has been adduced. He also furnished a copy of one of the original certificates, granted by Abraham Alexander, chairman both of the Mecklenburg Convention and the "Committee of Public Safety." It ran in the following words:

"North Carolina, Mecklenburg County,
November 28, 1775.

These may certify to all whom they may concern, that the bearer hereof, —, is allowed here to be a true friend to liberty, and signed the association.

ABRAHAM ALEXANDER,
Chairman of the Committee of P. S."

This was the *test of patriotism*, with which every individual friendly to the American cause was required to be furnished; so vigilant were the measures adopted by our forefathers in guarding the sacred privileges we now enjoy! Other testimony equally clear and specific might be cited from published and unpublished sources, but as this subject was discussed somewhat in detail, in a former number of the Messenger we deem it unnecessary to multiply proof. Long before the first public announcement of this subject in 1812, the citizens of Mecklenburg knew and appreciated the noble deed. It was not a vague and uncertain tradition of the passage of a few patriotic resolutions of a bold character, of which several of the colonies could even then boast, but it was the adoption of a Declaration of Independence that made the distinguishing and indelible impression. When public attention was first called to this subject, it was not so much as to remove any doubts that had arisen, as to supply the knowledge of a momentous transaction in the history of the state, which was known to be notoriously deficient, not only in this, but in several other important respects. Added to this, many of the respectable witnesses would soon pass from time to eternity; and hence, not only the honor due to the actors, but the cause of truth pointed out the necessity of publishing to the world the important fact, and the indubitable basis upon which it rested. It is worthy of remark, that several of the most conspicuous actors in the Mecklenburg proceedings of May 20th, were active and influential members of the provincial congress, which convened in Halifax a little upwards of ten months afterwards, (April 4th, 1776.) We accordingly find that the same spirit of independence which characterized the Mecklenburg Convention above all other "meetings" of the people or their "committees," also shone conspicuously in this Congress, and gave birth to the first legislative recommendation of a national declaration. As this report on the subject of independence is not extensively known, we submit it as an important historical document:

"The select committee to take into consideration the usurpations and violations attempted and committed by the King and Parliament of Britain against America, and the further measures to be taken for frustrating the same, and for the better defense of this province, reported as follows, to wit:

"It appears to your committee, that pursuant to the plan concerted by the British ministry, for subjugating America, the King and Parliament of Great Britain have usurped a power over the persons and properties of the people unlimited and uncontrolled; and disregarding their humble petitions for peace, liberty, and safety, have made divers legislative acts, denouncing war, famine, and every species of calamity, against the continent in general. The British fleets and armies have been, and still are daily employed in destroying the people, and committing the most horrible devastations on the country. That governors in different colonies have declared protection to slaves, who should implore their hands in the blood of their masters. That the ships belonging to America are declared prizes of war, and many of them have been violently seized and confiscated. In consequence of all which, multitudes of the people have been destroyed,

ed, or, from easy circumstances, reduced to the most lamentable distress. And, whereas, the moderation hitherto manifested by the united colonies, and their sincere desire to be reconciled to the mother country on constitutional principles, have procured no mitigation of the aforesaid wrongs and usurpations, and no hopes remain of obtaining redress by those means alone which have been hitherto tried, your committee are of opinion that the house should enter into the following resolve, to wit:

"Resolved, That the delegates for this colony in the continental congress, be empowered to concur with the delegates of the other colonies in declaring independence and forming foreign alliances, reserving to this colony the sole and exclusive right of forming a constitution and laws for this colony, and of appointing delegates from time to time (under the direction of a general representation thereof), to meet the delegates of the other colonies, for such purposes as shall be hereafter pointed out.

"The congress taking the same into consideration, unanimously concurred therewith."

Upon comparison, it will appear that a striking similarity of language is common to this short state paper, and the national Declaration of Independence. Yet who accuses Mr. Jefferson of intentional plagiarism? It is not strange, that men who have been long accustomed to think alike should also speak alike. It is not strange, when high-toned patriotic feelings seek for utterance, and the cause of liberty was the ever-present, soul-stirring theme, that men should express themselves in similar or identical language. Neither is it strange that many choice phrases should be currently used, and fondly remembered. Such expressions as "invaluable" or "inherent rights," "dissolve the political bands," "absolve all allegiance," "pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes," &c., or "sacrifice" or "risk our lives and property," with many others that might be named, were peculiarly the language of the times. The sentiments eloquently embodied by Mr. Jefferson, were not peculiar to himself, but adopted by him as expressive of the common feeling in the emphatic language of that eventful period. We particularly allude to those expressions upon which is built the theory of plagiarism.

In conclusion, under whatever aspect this whole subject is viewed, the honest inquirer will see no propriety of adopting "Investigator's" gratuitous assumption of a forgery of resolutions for the 20th of May. Against this cheap and summary process of settling questions, the candid reasoner will revolt and enter his willing protest. The imposing circumstances under which the Mecklenburg Convention was called into being, its duration, (two days,) the subject discussed, (Independence,) and the applause with which the proceedings were received by a large and admiring audience, were all fitly calculated to rivet the attention, and make a lasting impression on the memory, as any other prominent and interesting occurrence of the revolution. We now dismiss our remarks to the careful investigation of an impartial public, prepared to await its rightful decision, under whose award the subject can only properly rest in peace.

C. L. H.

August 31, 1839.

NEWSPAPERS.

There are too many persons who begrudge the trifling sum asked for a year's subscription to a newspaper, and many, indeed, who think that it is money thrown away. Were this fountain of knowledge, this vehicle of intelligence, for once withheld from the public, were the press to cease to issue its daily or weekly quantum of information, in what a state of darkness would we remain? The smallest item in a periodical journal has interest in it to one individual, though it may be passed unnoticed by another. How many fathers are there who have taken their little pretenders on their knees by the domestic fireside, and taught them to lip out the letters and words on the pages of a newspaper, one by one, thus preparing the young and expansive mind for the more intricate labyrinth of education, and making a newspaper the first source of knowledge? How many mothers have administered successively to their sick of spring by following a recipe from a newspaper! And how many young persons have learnt lessons which never fail to be of use to them in after life? The farmer, the merchant, and the mechanic, all find its pages an exhaustless fountain of information. Even in the obituary and hymenial notices, we find a food to meditate upon. Some glance carelessly over the former, and not finding the name of any friend or relative there recorded as having departed to "another or better world," seek something more interesting: but one out of the hundred who read, may with tearful eyes read the records of the virtues of one dear to him. Who can tell, while glancing carelessly over this schedule of death, of the many tears, the many heart-rending sighs the record of one solitary name may cost?—Hopes forever blasted—a young and tender bride torn from a bereaved husband—a fond father dragged from a hopeless family—a doting mother; a dutiful son; or a fond and affectionate daughter, torn by the relentless destroyer forever from their dearest and nearest. Many and many are the bitter tears one solitary record of death has cost! Look to the list of those who are wedded until death—think of the many who have staked their happiness upon a single cast of the die; of the bride blushing a thousand charms at the altar where she is to be united forever to the one of her choice. Oh! the awful balance of the scales of happiness and misery at that moment! the dread of the future, the bliss of the present. There is nothing in a miscellaneous paper but what will find interest with some class of readers—the gay, the grave, the pining, the studious and the indolent—they will all have their money's worth.—*Baltimore Clipper.*

Most Horrid.—We hear that in Fairfield District, a few weeks ago, a man whose name was not known to our informant, beat to death his mother. Upon the verdict of a coroner's jury he had been apprehended, and is now confined in gaol.

Columbia (S. C.) Telescope.

From the Boston Atlas THE CURRENCY QUESTION. AS IT NOW STANDS.

In the year 1832, Gen. Jackson, then President of the United States, came forward with a proposal to furnish the country with a "better currency" and to improve the condition of the domestic exchanges. This proposition was entirely voluntary and gratuitous on his part. There was nothing in the state of the currency or the exchanges at that time that seemed to demand any improvement. We possessed, in addition to the local currencies, at that time, in a perfectly sound condition, a general or federal currency of uniform value throughout the United States, and collections were made at the extremest points of the Union at an expense of from one to one half per cent.

General Jackson and his party, however, having determined to make the management of the finances, and the custody of the public money, a part of their system of rewards and punishment, and in this way to convert the treasure of the nation, or at least its custody and use, into "spoils of victory," resolved to overturn the system then established, and to introduce a new one subservient to their particular ends.

To gloss over this selfish scheme with some appearance of patriotism and public spirit, they proclaimed their intention of providing a "safer custody" for the public funds, a "better currency" for the people, and an "improved system of exchanges" for the merchants. These were the three bairns held out to induce the people to second their schemes. By playing dexterously upon certain long established prejudices, by appeals to the private interest or supposed private interest of capitalists and brokers and by all the arts which, as political demagogues, they know so well how to use, they easily enlisted a majority of the people in their schemes, and they made the first decisive stroke towards the practical introduction of their new system, by the removal of the deposits in 1835.—Since then we have had in regular succession down to the present time, all of them the *fruits*, direct or indirect, of this new policy of the government, the following phenomena, viz:

1. *The panic of 1833-34.*
2. *The excessive speculations of 1835.*
3. *The stoppage of 1837.*
4. *The severe money pressure, and general fall of prices of 1838-39.*
5. *The stoppage of 1839.*
6. *The annihilation of a uniform paper currency.*
7. *The total confusion, and almost the annihilation, of the domestic exchanges.*
8. *The depreciation and disorder of a large part of the local currencies.*

Such is the accumulation of distresses which the national administration, in its attempt to convert the finances and treasure of the nation into a party political fund, has heaped upon the nation. But this is by no means the worst of it. Having overwhelmed us with these multifarious miseries, the government has also withdrawn from us that hope of a "better currency" by which it seduced the people to follow it. Having led us into a deep slough, it all at once proclaims that it is no affair of the government to pilot us out. The people we are told, are apt "to look to the Government for too much." The constitution is gravely cited to show that as to trade and exchanges, and such matters, the government has very little to do. It is a great pity that these constitutional discoveries had not been made in season to prevent the people from being deluded by those promises of a "better currency," and "better exchanges," by which they were seduced to second the plans of the government. To a people overwhelmed with misery and despair, looking anxiously to the administration whose lead they have followed, for aid, that administration now coolly replies—"the only duty of the government in these matters is to look after the coining of gold and silver and at the same time to take care of itself." And inasmuch as the banks and the people seem to have got into difficulty, the best course for the government to take, seems to be to cut all communication with them, or in the words of Mr. Van Buren's message, "to separate the fiscal concerns of the government from those of individuals or corporations," to set up for the government an "independent treasury," to be filled with an "independent currency," and to leave corporations and individuals to shift for themselves!

Such was the scheme of relief, which Mr. Van Buren and his adherents proposed at the time of the stoppage of 1837, and it is that same plan of relief to which they still adhere, and which simply amounts, according to the most favorable view we can take of it, to doing just *nothing at all*, but which, according to a wise and just view of it, aims at a *total overthrow of the banking system* of the country.

Now here is a plain case, which a man may read while he runs, too plain a case to be misunderstood. The existing administration, in its attempt to turn the Treasury of the nation into a machine for political intrigue, has involved the finances, the currency, the exchanges, the trade of the country, in utter confusion. It has deprived us of a good national currency, which we had. It has corrupted and debased the greater part of our local currencies. It has forgotten, and now disowns, all the promises it had made, but is still pressing on, as vigorously as ever, towards its original aim, which it now proposes to accomplish by means of what it calls an "Independent Treasury," that is to say, a Treasury which requires all debts, to be paid in gold and silver, and which deposits that gold and silver, for safe keeping, in the hands of a parcel of desperate political brawlers, without character or property, such men as your Prices, your Swartwouts, your Jubal Harringtons, and all that sort of Sub-Treasures.

Will the people suffer themselves to be any longer *gulled* and *deceived* by such a *worthless*, such a *worthless* administration? Will the people entrust their affairs any longer in hands as *inefficient* and *incapable* as they have proved to be *false* and *worthless*? Can there be any hope for a solid

and substantial cure for the evils under which we are now laboring, until we shall put at the head of our national affairs, more *honest* and *more trustworthy* men? Do the people wish, by the re-election of Martin Van Buren, to protect, for five years longer, *those distresses*, which since the commencement of his administration, have bowed the country to the ground? If the late resumption of specie payments, and the apparent resuscitation of mercantile affairs, had lulled the people to sleep, it is now time for them to wake again. The calm was deceitful; the storm now bursts upon us with new fury. Up, as one man, two men who told him they had been fired upon by a party of the enemy, and one of their men was killed. Both of these men were wounded, and are now in hospital here; the size of one, the surgeon thinks, will have to be amputated.

A POLITICAL CURIOLOGY.

The St. Louis Bulletin brings to light the annexed extract of a letter published in the Missouri Intelligencer of the 9th of October, 1824, under the proper signature of Col. Thos. H. Benton. We heartily commend it to all the present admirers of the Missouri humbugger.—*Baltimore Patriot.*

The principles which would govern Mr. Clay's administration, if elected, are well known to the nation. They have been displayed upon the floor of Congress for the last seventeen years. They constitute a system of *American policy*, based on the agriculture and manufactures of his own country—upon interior, as well as foreign commerce—upon internal, as well as external improvement—upon the independence of the new world, close commercial alliance with Mexico and South America. If it is said that others would pursue the same system, we answer that the *founder* of the system is the natural *ancestor* of his own work. That the most efficient protector of American iron, lead, hemp, wool and cotton, would be the triumph champion of the new Tariff; the safest friend to interior commerce would be the statesman who has proclaimed the Mississippi to be the sea of the west—the most zealous promoter of internal improvement, would be the President, who has triumphed over the President who opposed the construction of national roads and canals—the most successful applicant for treaties with Mexico and South America would be the eloquent advocate of their own independence.

THOMAS HART BENTON.

LOCOC FOCOS IN DOUBT.

Tennessee.—We have never seen a party more severely tortured than is the majority in the Tennessee Legislature. On taking up the resolutions instructing the Senators from that State to vote for the Sub-Treasury bill, a few days since an amendment was offered by Mr. Brown, that it should be "with the specie clause," but it was negatived; whereupon Mr. Gaines moved the words "without the specie clause;" but that was negatived also. The poor fellows evidently did not know whether their masters in Washington would ultimately go for or against the specie clause, and so although it must necessarily assume one shape or the other, and they must be in favor of it in one shape or the other, they voted against both—so that hereafter, if Van should go for the specie clause, they can huzzza for the specie clause, and if he goes *against* it, they can say "down with it." This matter being decided, Mr. Jennings moved that the resolution be amended, by adding the words, "with a provision for the insurance of treasury notes, receivable for dues to the government, but irredeemable in specie;" but this, being negatived also, Mr. Jennings then said that of course "the party" were opposed to the policy pursued by "the government" since 1837; whereupon the leaders avowed that they were not to be so understood. In other words, they are in favor of nothing, and against nothing, except as it may be ordered at Washington—and seeing how often opinions have changed there, they are determined not to commit themselves until they are officially apprised what is Democracy and what is not! We commend their discretion—they show that they are as fit for slaves as any set of men in Turkey.—*Lynch. Vir.*

FROM THE RALEIGH BANNER.

We notice that some of the Whigs in the Legislature are in the habit, when speaking upon political subjects, of designating their opponents as *Democrats*. This should not be, except in derision. There is not a particle of democracy in the principles they advocate; therefore they are not *Democrats*. They are advocates of a strong Government—of the Spoils and the One Man Power—in the words of Martin Van Buren. Call them Van Buren men, then, or the Van Buren party. If they have the assurance and consistency to style themselves *Democrats*, why let them; but let the Whigs call them by their *true appellation*.

Singular Accident and Miraculous Escape.—One of the most singular accidents, (accompanied by a most miraculous escape,) that we have ever had occasion to record, occurred yesterday in Portland place—Mr. Holland, a resident there, on returning home from his morning's work, to dinner, took into his arm his little child—a girl about two years old—and was walking with it playfully about the house, when finding the scuttle in the attic open, he ascended the stairs to look out. Whilst he was standing on the steps a favorite kitten of the child's ran by them, and passed on to the

cat. The child exhibiting a wish to catch the kitten, the father, thoughtlessly placed her (the child) on the ridge pole of the house, a brick house three stories high! whilst he went on the roof to catch young pussy. He had left the child but a moment, when it lost its balance, rolled over, and sliding from the roof, was precipitated on the pavement below! To the utter astonishment of the spectators of this awful scene, the child was taken up not only alive, but without the fracture of a bone, or any signs of internal hurt or harm. Her flesh was slightly bruised, but this morning she was as cheerful, and, apparently, in as good health as ever, particularly at breakfast time, when she laid to, as if nothing had happened.—*Boston Trans.*

Five young females took the veil of nun a few days ago, at Georgetown, D. C. in the Convent of the Sisters of the Visitation. They belonged, says the Georgetown Advocate, to "wealthy families in the District, and had been on probation four years."

Micromys, Nov. 9.—More Indian Murders.—On the 8th I went over to Hopeton, across the prairie, and came pretty near being intercepted by a party of Indians; they having fired on and wounded some cattle, just as I entered the prairie, and I suppose would have reserved their fire for me, had I not been on a fleet horse, with the assistance of whose legs I was soon out of danger. This morning the Express rider left here for Fort King; after proceeding about three miles towards that post he heard rifle shots near M'Intosh's plantation, and after riding about half a mile further, met two men who told him they had been fired upon by a party of the enemy, and one of their men was killed. Both of these men were wounded, and are now in hospital here; the size of one, the surgeon thinks, will have to be amputated.

Army Intelligence.—Lieut. J. W. Penrose 2d Infantry, has assumed temporarily the duties of Assistant Quarter master at this post.

Lieut. James Hanson, 7th Infantry, has been ordered to cut a direct road between this place and Pilikata.

The Schr. Victor, Capt. Kenyon, will sail on Monday next for New Orleans, with the 47 Indian prisoners now confined at Fort Marion. These are the prisoners so justly captured by Lieut. Hanson at Fort Mellon, on learning of the murder of the troops at Caloosahatchie.

General Harrison's case strikes him as another of the same class. He encountered that gentleman at Cincinnati, and gives us the following comment:

"I had observed at the hotel table a man about the medium height, stout and muscular, and of about the age of sixty years, with the active step and lively air of youth. I had been struck with his open and cheerful expression, the anxiety of his manners, and especially with the air of command, which appeared through his thin dress. That is, said my friend, 'General Harrison, clerk of the Cincinnati Court of Common Pleas.'—What! General Harrison of Tippopee and the Thames?—The same! the ex-general, the conqueror of Tecumseh and Proctor; the avenger of our disasters on the Raisin and at Detroit; ex-governor of the Territory of Indiana, the ex-minister in Congress, the ex-minister of the United States to one of the South American republics. He has grown old in the service of his country, he has passed twenty years of his life in these fierce wars with the Indians, in which there was less glory to be won, but more dangers to be encountered, than at Rivoli and Austerlitz. He is now poor with a numerous family, neglected by the Federal government, although yet vigorous, because he has the independence to think for himself. His friends have been thinking of coming to his relief by removing the clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, who was a Jackson man, and giving him the place, which is a lucrative one, as a sort of retiring pension. His friends in the East talk of making him President of the U. S. Meanwhile we have made him clerk of the inferior court."

National Bank.—For ourselves, however, we do not know exactly what to say about the question of a new National Bank. We had one a few years ago, and a most valuable and useful one. With about the same rationality and discretion as a child that pounds a gold watch to pieces to discover what is inside of it, our Executive Magistrate laid violent hands upon and crushed that machine, and his followers almost ran wild with joy and admiration at this exploit, under the blessed effects of which they are now as near running mad with pain. When these same people have come fully to their senses, it is possible that they may perceive that they have been altogether in error in regard to this Bank question. But we have no evidence that they have yet done so; and as we are decidedly of opinion that no new National Bank should be established without a clear expression of the public will in its favor, we

Charlotte: *The Queen* from England—*The Queen* from the British Register of the 2nd ult.

Charlotte:
Wednesday, December 5, 1839.
FOR GOVERNOR,
JOHN M. MOREHEAD,
Of Guilford County.

Candidates for Governor.

It will be seen by the Correspondence in another column, that John M. Morehead, Esq., of Guilford county, has accepted the nomination of the Whig Convention as a Candidate for Governor. We have therefore placed his name at the head of our columns and nailed our flag to the mast, and with it we shall sail to a glorious victory or sink with an inglorious defeat. Of course we have no fear, although the love of man is growing cold and the spirit is doing its worst, if all those opposed to the spirit of anarchy and confusion which is now prevalent throughout the country, will only do their duty. We trust to North Carolina has more at stake than John M. Morehead, for his interest is identified with hers, and no one is better qualified to reflect honor on the post for which he has been nominated.

We understand that the Agency of the Bank of the State in this place, will hereafter, receive in payment, any notes of South Carolina Banks payable in Charlotte.

Monday last was the regular day for the meeting of Congress. We expect warm work at the seal of Government, as an attempt will be made to prevent five members from New Jersey, who have the regular certificates from the Governor, to take their seats. Since the spirit of anarchy and insurrection is becoming so common we shall not be surprised at anything that may take place. From the following extract copied from the *Crawford Statesman*, published at Madison, Pa., it is evident that similar scenes to those enacted at Harrisburg last winter may be expected to take place at Washington.

The Hon. John Gilchrist, in his speech before the *Loco Foco* meeting in the Courtroom, on Tuesday evening last, declared that if the few Whig members of Congress, who are elected and regularly returned from New Jersey, should attempt to take their seats in that body, "there will be another scene out of town transferred to the seat of government of this State, and where, in other words, they intend to make them." Mr. Gilchrist is a Loco Foco member of Congress from this District, and we infer it is in the interests of the party.

Money! Money!! MONEY!!! is all the cry. Even the Democracy, who is opposed to everything called money except Gold and Silver, appear extremely willing to give their notes in exchange for bank rage as well as the Whigs.

As they wish to break down all banks, to destroy all credit and reduce all commercial transactions to the immediate *yard* *per* *pe* system and the *quid* *non* *concern* of nothing but precious metal, why don't they lead off? Set the example gentlemen, practice being better than precept, perhaps the Whigs may follow after seeing the advantages of the plan. While we see no point in a certain direction and advising every one of the property of following that course, and running for life in a directly contrary direction, our faith in their sincerity is greatly shaken.

The following case will exactly illustrate—With the banks were all broke, they are a set of swindlers, having machines. No honest man will have any thing to do with them, they are robbing the country. Come on Democrats let us break them all down, and then Gold and Silver will be plenty.

Practice—I would pay you but the banks will not discount. I offered a note with undoubted security, and although the notes of Mr. A. and Mr. B. were discounted, I could not get an accommodation. Really I shall be hard run unless the Banks will favor me.

We regret to have it to state, that Mr. Minot Wild had his Mill on the Catawba River destroyed by fire on Thursday night last. There was between two and three hundred bushels of grain in the Mill, which was all destroyed, he knowing nothing of the accident until next morning. From the fact that there was very little fire in the Mill during the day, and from a circumstance that has since transpired, it is presumed to have been the work of some villain.

U. S. Senator.—The Legislature of Tennessee having passed resolutions instructing their Senator, Mr. Foster, in accordance with a previous expressed determination, sent in his resignation to the Legislature. On the 19th ult. both Houses met in Convention to elect a Senator to fill the vacancy, when the Hon. Felix Grundy was chosen by a strict party vote—56 to 44. It will be recollect that this same Mr. Grundy was instructed by a Whig Legislature but refused to obey.

Massachusetts—The latest accounts from Massachusetts show that no election of Governor has taken place by the people. The political complexion of the State will depend on the fifty six members of the House elected on the 23d ult. If the Whigs succeed in electing a majority, which is probable, the State is safe.

Mississippi—We have not received full returns from Mississippi, but there is very little doubt of the success of the Van Buren party in that State, electing the Governor, Congressmen and a majority in both branches of the Legislature.

The Legislature of South Carolina met in Columbia on the 25th ultime. We have received the Governor's Message, but have not pursued it. Of the document the *Telescope* remarks,

Movements Extraordinary.—There is a man living in Huron, Ohio, who has twenty-four children by one wife, all half and hearty, eighteen of whom are males, capable of bearing arms. "In peace prepare for war," is a good maxim.

The Acceptance.

We submit the Correspondence between the Committee of the late Whig Convention, and Mr. MOREHEAD, on the subject of his nomination by that body for Governor. It will be a source of unmixed satisfaction to the Whigs of North-Carolina, that he has accepted the nomination tendered him, and, in a spirit, that promises the most auspicious results.

We therefore unfurl the banner to the breeze. We place Mr. MOREHEAD's name at the head of our paper, gratified that such a nomination has made our duty, and that of every other conductor of a Whig Press, not only agreeable but exceedingly easy. Though pressed for time, we must be permitted to allude to the characteristic boldness and manliness of his Communication. It is so plain that he who runs may read. No shuffling, no trimming, no ambiguous sentences, but in the spirit of a true Whig, he calls things by their right names, regardless of consequences personal to himself. Next to a holy cause, the chief essential to success is to have a gallant leader. In our Candidate, we have such, and we go forth to battle confident of victory—not a confidence springing from any false estimate, either of the prowess of the enemy, or of our own numerical force, but a confidence based upon the thorough belief, that the people wish to do right, and will do right, if properly enlightened. But to the Correspondence,

Raleigh, November 13th, 1839.

John M. MOREHEAD, Esq.:

Sir:—The undersigned, as the authorized organ of a Convention of Delegates of the Whig party, assembled in the City of Raleigh on the 13th instant, have the pleasure of announcing to you, that you have been unanimously selected by that body, as the Candidate of the Whig party for Governor of the State, at the ensuing election.

In thus communicating to you the decision of the Convention, the undersigned will add the hope, that it may suit both your inclination and convenience to accept the nomination, and thereby give the fullest assurance of your hearty co-operation in the great struggle for correct principles which the Whigs are now endeavoring to maintain—the success of which, sooner or later, they truly believe depends the existence of all those inviolable institutions which have been reared by the wisdom of our fore-fathers, and consecrated by their blood.

You will be pleased to make known your determination, by replying to this note at your earliest convenience.

We have the honor to be,

J. P. CALDWELL,
JOHN HINTON,
WM. L. LONG,
S. F. PATTERSON,
JAMES WEBB.

Greensboro', 25th November, 1839.

GENTLEMEN:—Your Communication of the 13th instant has been duly received, announcing to me, that the Convention of Delegates of the Whig party, assembled in the City of Raleigh on the 13th inst. had, unanimously, selected me as the Candidate of the Whig party for Governor of the State, at the ensuing election.

I have not called a convention of the people of the State to take into consideration the course they ought to pursue in maintaining their rights in consequence of the refusal of Maine to do them justice, as directed by the resolutions of the Legislature, passed at its session of 1837, for the reason, that the Legislature failed to provide for the expenses of such a Convention; and because of an other object had already been called by the Legislature, and its proceedings submitted to the people for ratification.

This flattering testimonial of respect, emanating from so respectable a source as that Convention, does not fail to impress me with a lively sense of the honor done me by that body; and, if there were no other reasons to influence my course, the respect I have for the wise heads, the pure hearts, and the well established Republican principles of those who composed that Convention would make me hesitate long before I would gainsay their wishes.

But I know I shall be pardoned by that Convention, when I say that considerations higher than those already suggested, combine in making up the decision to which I have already come.

I view that Convention as emanating directly from the people, and as reflecting their wishes and their will. They have found themselves grossly deceived by those in whom they heretofore placed confidence. They were promised every thing, every thing, that the purity, honesty and economy of our Republican Institutions could require. Instead of finding these pledges fairly redeemed, they have witnessed with mortification and regret, the Federal Executive, repeatedly endeavoring to fix upon them the complicated machinery of the Sub-Treasury; and that, too, after they have repudiated his notions and rejected his scheme. From manifestations in the late Presidential Tour, we may expect the wishes of the people to be set at defiance, and another attempt made to force this scheme upon them.

If this attempt is again made, the issue will be fairly made up between the President and the People—to say whether HE or THEY shall govern.

On the one hand, we shall behold the President and his official myrmidons, greedy for the onset, with their banner unfurled, bearing the insulting inscription—"To the Victims leading the Spoils."

On the other, we shall see the People—FREEMEN—the sons of the Whigs of the Revolution, who knew no "Victors," and who offered no "Spoils," but the bavoc committed upon invading legions.

If the same spirit now burns in the bosom of the same, that animated the sires, the issue cannot be doubtful. The star-spangled banner will be thrown to the breeze, and the glorious motto—"E pluribus unum"—shall float again in triumph; and the minions of power and of corruption will vanish before the blazing indignation of an injured people, like the morning mists before a glorious sun.

The People were promised by the last Administration, in the foot-steps of which the present was to tread, the *Cleaning* of the "Augean stable," and the same purity that characterized the pure days of the Republic. In the days of Washington, Jefferson and Madison qualifications for office were honesty and capacity. "Is he honest?" "Is he capable?"—and Office-holders were strictly enjoined from becoming political partisans, and from interfering in elections. In the present day, behold the melancholy contrast?

The qualifications now are, if we judge by the result, unquestionable dishonesty, utter incapacity to discharge the duties of the office, but extraordinary capacity to serve "the Party"; entire unwillingness to pay the people their money, but great readiness to pay the levies made upon salaries and emoluments for the support of "the Party."

Poverty will certainly do the present Administration the justice to say, that no prior one has manifested more signal ability in the selection of its officers for the purposes of the office, than the present has manifested in the selection of its Officers for the purposes of the party: And if there be any doubt upon this question, reference to the extraordinary abstractions from the Treasury, and to the miseries committed in most civil communities by official political brawlers, will certainly remove that doubt.

The People were promised honesty and strict accountability from the Officers of the Government; and by way of earnest in the redemption of that pledge, one Tobias WARREN, a Deafuter of some \$4,000 under the Administration of Mr. Adams, was forwarded out, hunted down, caught and incarcerated; and the people well hoped, that all other public swindlers would be dealt with in like manner.

They have been told again and again, "by Authority," that "all was well"—that the Government was greatly blessed in the ability and faithfulness of its Public Officers; but recent investigations have brought to light, corruption, dishonesty, and official dereliction, that are truly startling and alarming. And the people, to their sorrow, have learned that a falsehood "by Authority," is more pernicious to their interests, than a falsehood "without Authority." And they verily believe, if they shall ever so fortunate as to have another Administration, that will bring Detholers to justice, all the Pandolitaries attach-

to the 2nd Treas'ry Bill will not hold the *To* *Trusts* that will then be discovered.

Bonesty is a word that seems to have been struck from the vocabulary of the present Administration. It has become a by-word and a jest. The Expenditure of the Government, increased from thirteen to thirty odd millions, show what the party in power mean by the word. An empty Treasury and a bankrupt Government tell the people, how grossly they have been deceived.

The people are at length awakened from their lethargy and security, and aroused to their dangers. They no longer regard gloomy Massacres and partisan demagogues. They have determined to think and to act for themselves. They are no longer, in their primary Assembly. They are determined, by united action, to put an end to that miserere, which has bankrupted the Government, corrupted its Officers, and brought universal disgrace upon every class of the community, except embossing Office-holders.

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Our Convention is the offspring of that determination; and no person can unite with the people more heartily than I do, in the great struggle for correct principles, which the Whigs are now engaged in.

At no period of my life, could this call have been made with more inconvenience to myself, than at the present; but as it is the wish of the people that I shall be their Candidate, I accept the nomination.

And, for this expression of their kind consideration, I pledge them, whatever of ability and of soul I possess, in the noble cause in which we have embarked.

Before closing this communication, I desire to submit, for your perusal in relation to two subjects in which North-Carolina has much at stake. I allude to the Public Lands, and to the subject of Abolition.

North-Carolina, added to the United States a large Territory. She is equally interested, with the other States, in all the Public Lands. Her interest in these Lands is worth millions upon millions; and, if she could receive her share of the proceeds of those Lands, every poor child of the State could be educated, and every work of Internal Improvement successfully prosecuted.

President *Monroe* left us nothing to hope from that quarter, and it remains for the people to say, whether *He* will still govern them, or *they* shall make him cease to govern—whether *HE* shall be sovereign, or *THEY* shall be sovereign.

As a North-Carolinian, I will never consent to surrender this ample patrimony of our Old State.

On the subject of our domestic institution of Slavery, I should suppose there could be but one opinion in the South, among men who have capacity to think.

The emancipation of our slaves among us would lead to consequences too direful for contemplation. And no man will meet with more uncompromising hostility, than I will, the very first fanatical or unconstitutional aggression made upon this institution, guaranteed to us by our Federal Compact.

The People's attention should be drawn to the fact, that some ricketty understandings, and hypocritical politicians, are continually conjuring up the awful charge of a union between the Abolitionists and the Whigs—not because they have such apprehension, but to prevent the discovery of an actual union and co-operation of the Abolitionists with the present Administration, ever since they received that withering rebuke at the hands of Mr. Clay.

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The above particular description is given to put the public on their guard against two infamous rascals, one of whom has long been engaged in stealing.

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POETRY.



HOME.

In early days, when childhood's charm
Hung sweetly round our happy hearts,
When love's dreams are wild and bare,
And pour the joy that life imparts;
When home, is home, and friends though few,
Watch o'er our ways with anxious eye,—
Tis then, life wears its brightest hue,
And memory takes its deepest dye.

Long years may fit their laden tramps,
And change life with hopes and fears;
Misfortune lights her lurid lamp,
And feeds its flame with thought but fears;
Or friendless home, or fortune smile,
Or pleasure wait wherever we roam,
Still still will memory oft beguile
From each, from all, a thought of home.

'Twas there our eyes of being rose,
And there we fain would have it set:
There many a shrub and flower grew,
By shore of dews that lingers yet;
Like mid-day drops, there friends repeat,
By green trees boughs and cypress shaded;
Or like some wild autumnal rose,
Frostless, when all around is faded.

I could not set a stranger land;
Should hold for me the dreamless pillow;
I could not set a stranger land
Should plant over me the weeping willow.
The soil, so often lightly pressed,
Would, on my bosom press most lightly;
The stars, that did my childhood bless,
Would over my chamber beam most brightly.

O! may the breeze that kissed my brow,
Ever had known a strain of sorrow,
Brother out the wave-toned requiem low;
For sleep that knows no dawning morn;
And when the sun is 'neath the wave,
And faintly beams the star of even,
Then bear me to my sea-grave home,
And let a prayer ascend to Heaven.

LOVE AND DEBT.

To only bring in love and debt
That breaks us of our rest;
And he is that is quite out of both,
Of all the world is lost;

He sees the golden age within,
All things are true and common—
He eats, he drinks, and takes his rest,
And fears no man or woman.

A SHORT STORY.

A robber on a captain's boat;
The valiant captain fled;
He afterwards a doctor stopt,
The doctor shot him dead.
There's nothing rare in this affair,
'Tis practised every day;
Physicians still with courage kill,
But soldiers run away.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE LYING SERVANT.
There lived in S—s—a certain lord, plots, just, and wise, to whose lot it fell to have a serving man, a great rogue, and above all, addicted to the vice of lying.—The name of the lord is not in the story, therefore the reader need not trouble himself about it.

The knave was given to boast of his wondrous travels. He had visited countries which are now to be found in the map, and seen things which mortal eyes never beheld. He would be through the twenty-four hours of the clock—for he dreamed falsehood in his sleep, to the truth of which he awoke when he was awake. His lord was a cunning and a virtuous man, and used to see the lie in the valet's mouth, so that he was often caught—hung, as it were, in his own snare, as in a trap. Nevertheless he pursued still the more in his lies, and when any one said, "How can that be?" he would answer with fierce oaths and protestations, that so it was. He swore, stone and bone, and might the—, and so forth! Yet was the knave useful in the household, quick and handy; therefore he was not disliked of his lord, though verily a great liar.

It chanced, one pleasant day in spring, after the rains had fallen heavily, and swollen much the floods, that the lord and the knave rode out together, and their way passed through a shady and silent forest. Suddenly appeared an old and well grown fox. "Look," exclaimed the master of the knave; "look, what a huge beast I never before have I seen a reynd so large!"—"Dost this beast surprise thee by its bigness?" replied straight the serving grooms, casting his eye slightly on the animal, as he fled for fear away into the cover of the bushes; "by stone and bone, I have been in a kingdom where the foxes are big as are the bulls in this!" Whereupon hearing so vast a lie, the lord answered calmly, but with mockery in his heart; "In that kingdom there must be excellent living for the clocks, if farrers can there be found well to dress skins so large!"

And so they rode on—the lord in silence: but soon he began to sigh heavily. Still he seemed to wax more and more sad in spirits, and his sighs grew deeper and more quick. Then inquired the knave of the lord what sudden affliction or cause of sorrow had happened. "Alas!" replied the wily master, "I trust in heaven's goodness that neither of us two hath to day, by any forwardness of fortune, chance to say the thing which is not; for assuredly, he that hath so done must this day perish." The knave, on hearing these doleful words, and perceiving real sorrow to be depicted on his master's countenance, instantly felt as if his ears grew more wide, that not a word or syllable of so strange a discovery might escape his troubled sense. And so, with a eager exclamations, he demanded of the lord to ease his suspense, and to explain why so cruel a doom was now about to fall upon compassionate ears.

"Hear then, dear knave," answered the lord, to the earnestness of his servant, "since thou must needs know, bearken! and may no trouble come to thee from what I shall say. To day we ride far, and in our way is a vast and rolling flood, of which the ford is narrow, and the pool is deep; to it hath beven given the power of sweeping down into its dark hole all dealers in falsehood, who may rashly venture to put themselves within its truth-loving current! But to him who hath told no lie, there is no fear of this river. Spur we our horses, knave, for to day our journey must be long."

Then the knave thought long, indeed,

must the journey be for some who are here, and as he spurned, he signed heavier and deeper than his master had done before him, who now went guilty on; nor ceased he to cry. "Spur we our horses, knave, for to day our journey must be long."

Then came they to a brook. Its waters were small, and its channel such as a boy might leap across. Yet, nevertheless, the grooms began to tremble, and falteringly asked, "Is this now the river where barn hairs must perish?" "This, at no?" replied the lord; "this is but a brook, no hair need tremble here." Yet was the knave not wholly assured, and stammering, he said, "My gracious lord, thy servant now bethinks him that he to day hath made a fox too huge; that of which he spoke was very not so large as an ox, but, stone and bone, as big as a good sized cow."

The lord replied, with wonder in his tone, "What of this fox concerneth me? If large or small, I care not, Spur we our horses, for to day our journey must be long."

Long, indeed, will thought the serving grooms, and in sadness he crossed the brook. Then they came to a stream running quickly through a great meadow, the stones showing themselves in many places above its frothy water. The varlet started, and cried aloud, "Another river! surely of rivers there is to day no end; was it of this thou talktest heretofore?" "No," replied the lord, "not of this." And more he said not; yet marked he with inward gladness his servant's fear. "Because, in good truth," rejoined the knave, "it is on my conscience to give thee note, that the fox of which I spoke was not bigger than a calf!" "Large or small, let me not be troubled with thy fox: the beast concerneth not me at all."

As they quitted the wood, they perceived a river in the way, which gave sign of having been swollen by the rains, and on it was a boat. "This, then, is the doom of liars," said the knave, and he looked earnestly towards the passage craft. "Be informed, my good lord, that reynard was not larger than a fat wedder sheep!" The lord seemed angry, and answered, "This is not yet the grave of falsehood; why torment me with this fox?" Rather spur our horses, for we have far to go." Stone and bone," said the knave to himself, "the end of my journey approaches!"

Now the day declined, and the shadows of the travellers lengthened on the ground, but darker than the twilight was the sadness on the face of the knave. And as the wind rustled the trees, he ever and anon turned pale, and inquired of his master if the noise were of a torrent or stream of water. Still, as the evening fell, his eyes strove to discover the course of a winding river. But nothing of the sort could he discern, so that his spirits began to revive, and he was fain to join to discourse with the lord. But the lord held his peace, and looked as one who expects an evil thing.

Suddenly the way became steep, and they descended into a low and woody valley, in which was a broad and black river, creeping fearfully along, like the dark stream of Lethe, without bridge or boat to be seen near. "Alas! alas!" cried the knave, and the anguish crept from the pores of his pale face. "Ah! miserable me! this then is the river in which hairs must perish!" "Even so," said the lord; "This is the stream of which I speak; but the ford is sound and good for true men—Spur we our horses, knave, for night approaches, and we have yet far to go."

"My life is dear to me," said the trembling serving man; "and thou knowest that were it lost my wife would be desolate. In sincerity, then, I declare that the fox which I saw in the distant country was not larger than he who fled from us in the wood this morning."

Then laughed the lord aloud, and said, "Thou knave! wert thou afraid of thy life? and will nothing cure thy lying?" Is not falsehood, which kills the soul, worse than death, which has mastery only over the body? This river is no more than any other, nor hath it a power such as I feigned. The ford is safe, and the waters gentle as those we have already passed; but who shall pass thee over the shame of this day? in it thou must needs sink, unless penitence come to help thee over, and cause thee to look back on the gulf of thy lies, as on a danger from which thou hast been delivered by heaven's grace." And as he railed against his servant, the lord rode on into the water, and both in safety reached the opposite shore. Theo vowed the knave, by stone and bone, that from that time forward he would duly measure his words, and glad was he to escape. Such is the story of the lying servant and the merry lord, by which let the reader profit.—London Magazine.

Definition of a Gentleman.—Gentility is neither in birth, names, nor fashion, but in the mind. A high sense of honor—a determination never to take a mean advantage of another—and adherence to truth, and delicacy and politeness towards those with whom you may have dealings, are the essential and distinguishing characteristics of a gentleman.

A good sermon had in its effects.—A minister having preached a very long sermon, as his custom was, some hours after asked a gentleman his impression of it; he replied that, "Twas very good one but it had spoiled a goose worth two of it."

WONCE MORE.

ONCE more Notify my Customers that the time is drawing nigh that I will expect them to call and settle their accounts either by Cash or Note—deduction of five per cent. will be made to all who will pay the money. As this is the third Notice I have given I hope it will not be neglected, as my circumstances require that my Books should be settled on or before the 20th of December next. All those who neglect this Notice may expect to find their accounts in other hands for collection; especially those indebted for CASH. ANDREW MONTGOMERY.

No. 26, 1839. 13

N. B. I have removed my Shop across the street nearly opposite Cross' Tavern, where I intend to carry on the Business as usual and will be glad to accommodate all who may favor me with their patronage. A. M.

NEGROES FOR SALE.

In compliance with an order from the County Court of Mecklenburg, July Term, 1838, I will offer for sale to the highest bidder, at the Store of Jno. F. Hunter, on Thursday, the 2d day of January next,

9 likely Negroes,

viz: Phil, Mingo, Jude, Ann, Chana, Moses, Abram, Phillips and Susan, belonging to the estate of James Richardson, deceased. Terms twelve months' credit with bond and approved securities. SAM'L COX, Administrator.

No. 25, 1839. 13

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—ALSO—

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF Hardware, Cutlery, Groceries, Crockeryware, Paints, Dyestuffs, Bagging, Rope and Twine, Quicksilver, Crucibles, &c. &c.

W. W. ELMS respectfully solicits his numerous friends and acquaintances to call and examine the above Stock, and assures them that he will afford Goods on better terms than any heretofore sold in this part of the State.

Charlotte, Nov. 18, 1839. 9/1

—ALSO—

THE CAUSE OF BILIOUS COMPLAINTS AND A MODE OF CURE.—A well regulated and proportionate quantity of bile upon the stomach, is always requisite for the promotion of sound health—it stimulates digestion, and keeps the intestinal canal free from all obstructions. On the intestinal surface of the liver is a peculiar bladder, in which the bile is first preserved, being formed by the liver from the blood. This passes into the stomach and intestines, and regulates the indigestion. Thus we see when there is a deficiency of bile, the body is constantly active. On the other hand, an overabundance of bile, causes frequent attacks in the stomach; and often promotes very severe attacks of disease, which sometimes end in death.

Fever is always preceded by symptoms of a disordered stomach; as are also scrofulous disorders, and all sympathetic functional, organic or fibrile diseases. From the same cause, the natural and healthy action of the heart, and the whole vascular system is impaired and reduced below its natural standard; as exhibited in palpitation, languid pulse, torpor of the limbs, syncope, and even death itself, in consequence of an overabundance of a peculiar substance to the digestive organs.

The approach of bilious disease is at all times attended by decided symptoms of an existing disease of the stomach and bowels; i. e., with those signs which are known to point their contents to be of a morbid irritating nature; but whenever the alimentary canal happens to be loaded with irritating matter, some derangement of the healthy operation, either of the general system, or of some particular organ of the body, is the certain result; and when this state happens to be united with any other symptoms of disease, its effects are always thereby much aggravated. The progress of organic obstruction is often so rapid as scarcely to admit of time for the application of such aid as is to be offered by art, yet, in general, the premonitory symptoms of gastric disease are perceptible for a day or two previous to the several paroxysms, a period when the most efficacious assistance may be given, by unloading the stomach and alimentary canal of its irritating contents and thus reducing the susceptibility of disease.

MOFFAT'S LIFE MEDICINES, should always be taken in the early stages of bilious complaints; and if persevered in, strictly according to the directions, will positively effect a cure.

The mineral medicines often prescribed in these diseases, although they may effect a temporary cure, at the same time create an unhealthy state of the blood, and consequently tend to promote a return of the very disease which they are employed to cure. It is then by the use of purgatives, exclusively formed of vegetable compounds, which, possessing within themselves no deleterious agencies, which decomposition, combination, or alteration can develop or bring into action; and therefore capable of producing no effect, save that which is desired—that a safe remedy is found.

The LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS are the only medicines that will thoroughly effect a removal of a chronic disease which people are in the habit of considering incurable. Medical experience, continually doing away with a part of the list of the incurable diseases, and Mr. Moffat has the happiness of confidently announcing that Fever and Ague is now to be added to the number of cures which modern skill has discovered.

In Fever and Ague the LIFE MEDICINES not only give quicker relief than any other remedy, but if persevered in, effect a PERMANENT CURE; so that if the patient is only ordinarily careful, and resorts directly to his medicine upon the first symptom of tendency to a new attack, it may always be ward off. To escape one such would be of infinitely more consequence to the sufferer than the value of the remedy—to remove the disease permanently would confer a benefit upon him which cannot be estimated by any earthly standard. That these Medicines will effect what is here claimed for them, the Proprietor has the testimony of all acquainted with them and their application and use in the Fever and Ague, and his object in now addressing his friends at the West is to request them that they will apply no pain in communicating their experience, and disseminating this highly interesting information, now that the season for Fever and Ague is approaching.

It is not for the mere purpose of disposing of a few hundred packages of the Life Medicines, that the proprietor makes this appeal. The demand for his Medicines is already greater than he can conveniently supply; and over were it insufficient to afford him business, he would conceive himself supremely selfish, if his pleasure was not greater at the benefit conferred upon the suffering part of the community by an increase in his sales, than at his own pecuniary profit.

The Life Medicines, if properly used and persevered in, recommend themselves; still it is necessary that the public should know that such medicines exist, and the propriety of advertising them. It is hoped, therefore, that the proprietor will not be accused of egotism when he says that there is no medicine or mode of treatment extant, for Fever and Ague, so appropriate, thorough and positive in its happy effects as MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS.

For further particulars of the above medicine, see MOFFAT'S GOOD SAMARITAN, a copy of which accompanies the medicine. A copy may also be obtained of the different Agents who have the medicine in sale.

French, German, and Spanish directions can be obtained on application at the office, 375 Broadway.

All past paid letters will receive immediate attention.

Sold wholesale and retail by WILLIAM R. MOFFAT, 375 Broadway, N. Y. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

T. J. HOLTON, Agent.

Warrantee Deeds for sale in Charlotte.

Warrantee Deeds for sale at this Office.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

New Goods! New Goods!

Just received and for sale, a handsome assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS.

Books and Stationery, Music,

Books and Shoes, Bonnets,

Hardware, Queenware and

GROCERIES,

direct from New York and Philadelphia, Cheaper for CASH, Country Produce, &c. on short time to prompt payment. Please call and see.

R. E. TAYLOR.

Charlotte, Nov. 10, 1839.

W. B. TAYLOR.

Nov. 12, 1839.

W. B. TAYLOR.

Nov. 10, 1839.

W. B. TAYLOR.